MARVEL®

© 1986 MARVEL COMICS GROUP

75¢
U.K. 40p
CAN. 95¢
2
DEC

new universe™

KICKERS INC.™

WHERE WALKS THE ROBOT!

FRENZ/BREEDING

new universe

KICKERS, INC.

Created by Tom DeFalco and Ron Frenz

WHEN THEY FIRST FORMED KICKERS, INC., JACK MAGNICONTE AND HIS FRIENDS KNEW THEY'D SOON BE FACING SOME PRETTY OUTRAGEOUS CHALLENGES, BUT NOTHING LIKE...

"THE ROBOT IN MY ROSE GARDEN!"

ONE OF THE MOST EAGERLY-AWAITED ACTION DRAMAS OF ALL TIME!! (OR, AT LEAST SINCE LAST TUESDAY)

TOM DEFALCO
WRITER
RON FRENZ
PENCILER
BRETT BREEDING
INKER
JOE ROSEN
LETTERER
MARIE SEVERIN
COLORIST
MICHAEL HIGGINS
EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER
EDITOR IN CHIEF

KICKERS, INC. Vol. 1, No. 2, December, 1986. Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Mort Weisinger, Vice President, Office of Publication. 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Published monthly. Copyright © 1986 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price: The cover price is $1.00 in the U.S. and $1.25 in Canada. Subscription rate $12.00 for 12 issues. Canada and foreign $15.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. The contents may not be reprinted by subscribers, dealers, or newsstands without the written consent of the publisher. Reproduction of material appearing herein is prohibited. Any copy distributed with any part of the contents altered, or with any part of the contents deleted, is not to be considered authentic. MARVEL and KICKERS, INC. (including all prominent characters featured herein) and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of MARVEL COMICS GROUP. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO KICKERS, INC., 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.

IF YOU'RE A FOOTBALL FAN, YOU ALREADY KNOW ABOUT THE TREMENDOUS YEAR IT WAS FOR THE NEW YORK SMASHERS!
MY NEXT GUESTS CONTRIBUTED A LOT TO THAT SUCCESS!
WON'T YOU PLEASE WELCOME--JACK "MR. MAGNIFICENT" MAGNICONTE--THOMAS "SUICIDE" SMYTHE--JACK'S LOVELY WIFE, DARLENE--BEAUFORD "BRICK WALL" WOHL--AND, DALLAS "DASHER" CORBIN!

JACK, I UNDERSTAND YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS HAVE BEEN VERY BUSY IN THE OFF-SEASON!
THAT'S RIGHT, JOHNNY!
WE'VE FORMED KICKERS, INC!

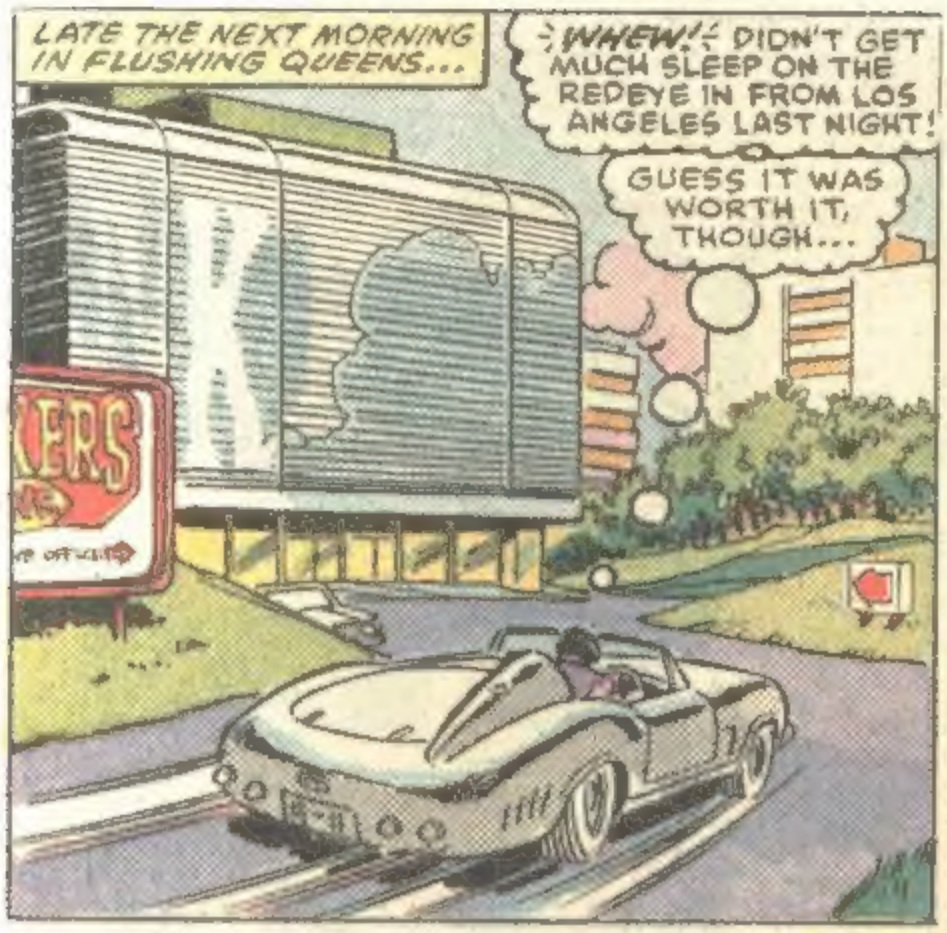
IT'S A FOUNDATION DEDICATED TO HELPING PEOPLE WHO DON'T KNOW WHERE ELSE TO GO FOR HELP!
SOUNDS EXCITING. TELL US MORE...
HUMFF! I THOUGHT JULIO WAS SCHEDULED FOR TONIGHT!

LET'S SAY YOU HAVE A PROBLEM, BUT DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO CALL SOCIAL SECURITY, OR THE HEALTH DEPARTMENT--
SKREEK
THAT SOUND!

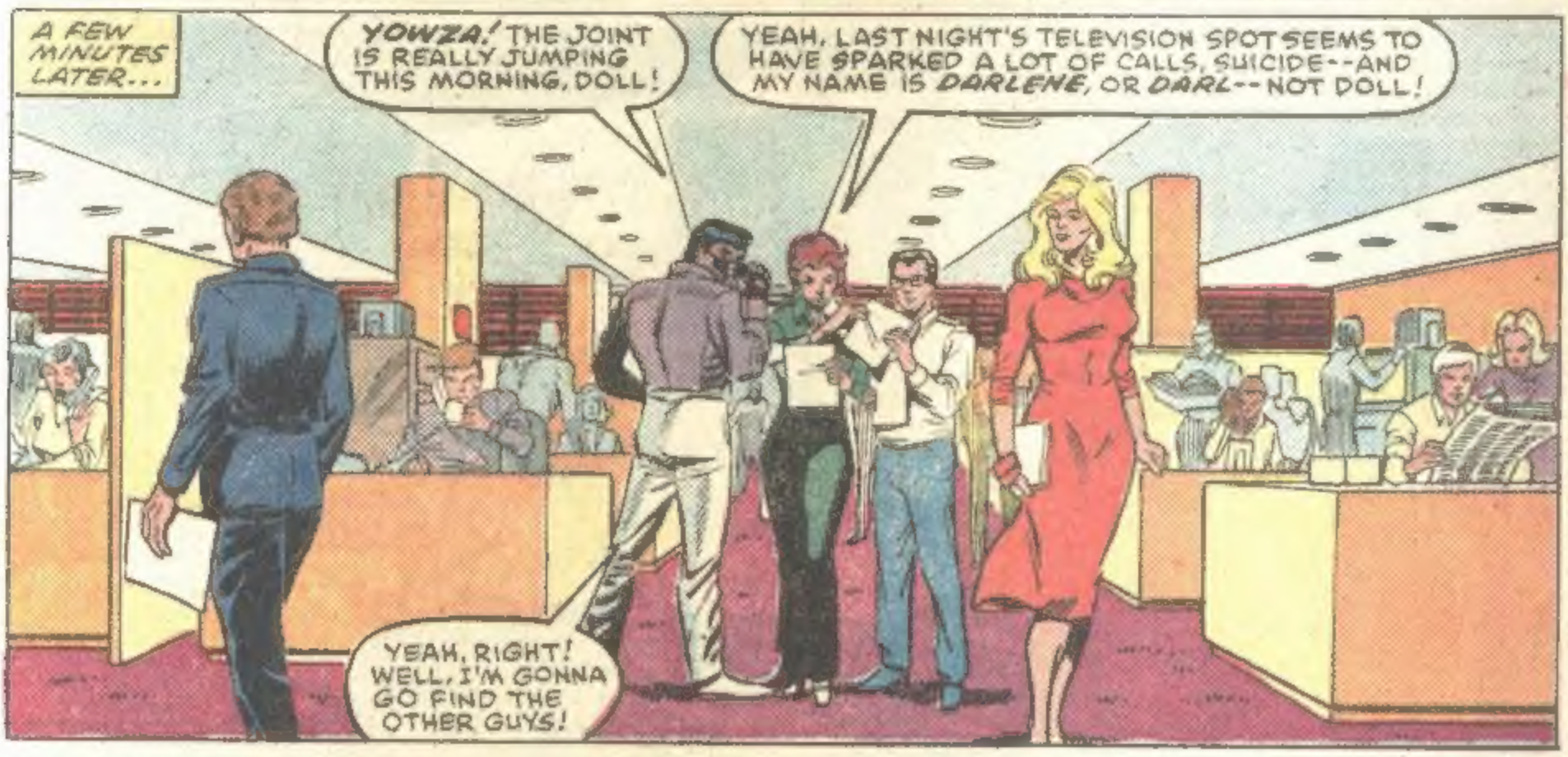
"--OUR STAFF OF VOLUNTEERS CAN USUALLY DIRECT YOU TO THE RIGHT AGENCY!"
SKREEK
THAT CREATURE--! IT'S OUT THERE AGAIN!

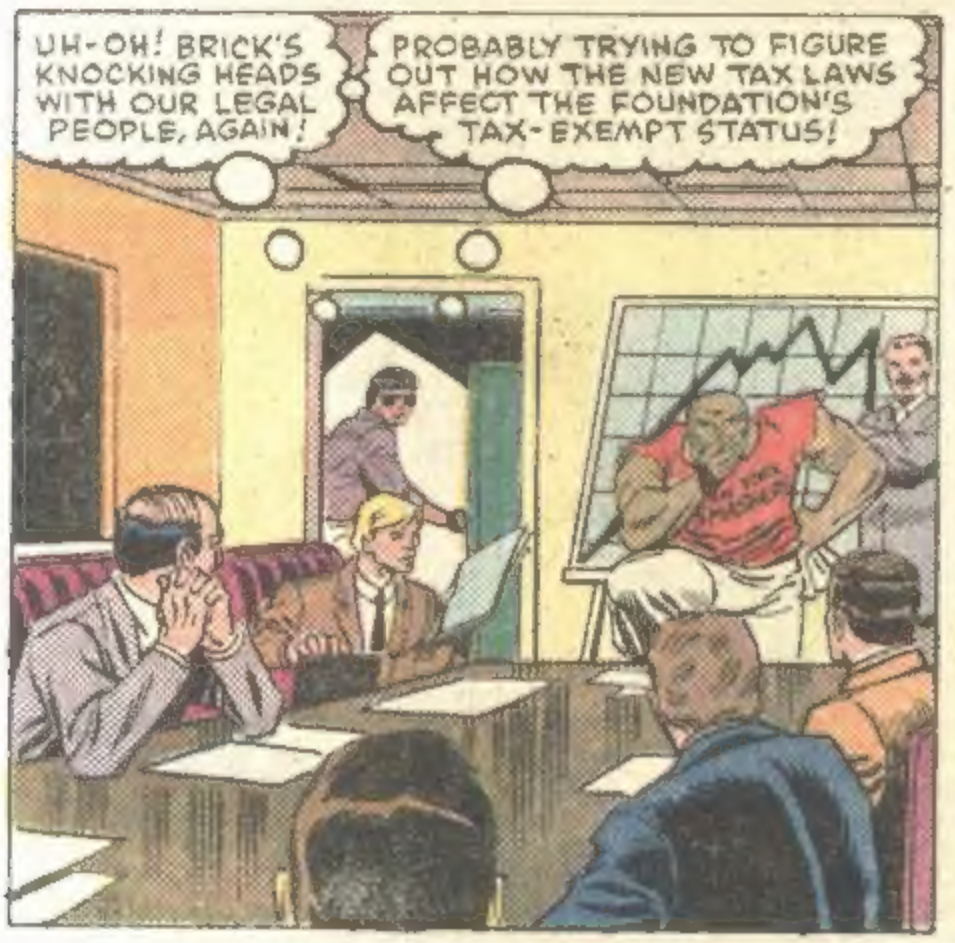
I'VE ALREADY CALLED THE POLICE AND FIRE DEPARTMENTS--BUT THAT...THAT THING... IS STILL RUNNING LOOSE...TERRORIZING THE NEIGHBORHOOD!

SOMETIMES, IF THE PROBLEM IS REALLY OFFBEAT, WE TAKE A MORE PERSONAL APPROACH...


LATE THE NEXT MORNING IN FLUSHING QUEENS...
WHEW! DIDN'T GET MUCH SLEEP ON THE REDEYE IN FROM LOS ANGELES LAST NIGHT!
GUESS IT WAS WORTH IT, THOUGH...

...GUY LIKE ME DOESN'T GET MANY INVITATIONS TO APPEAR ON THE TONIGHT SHOW!

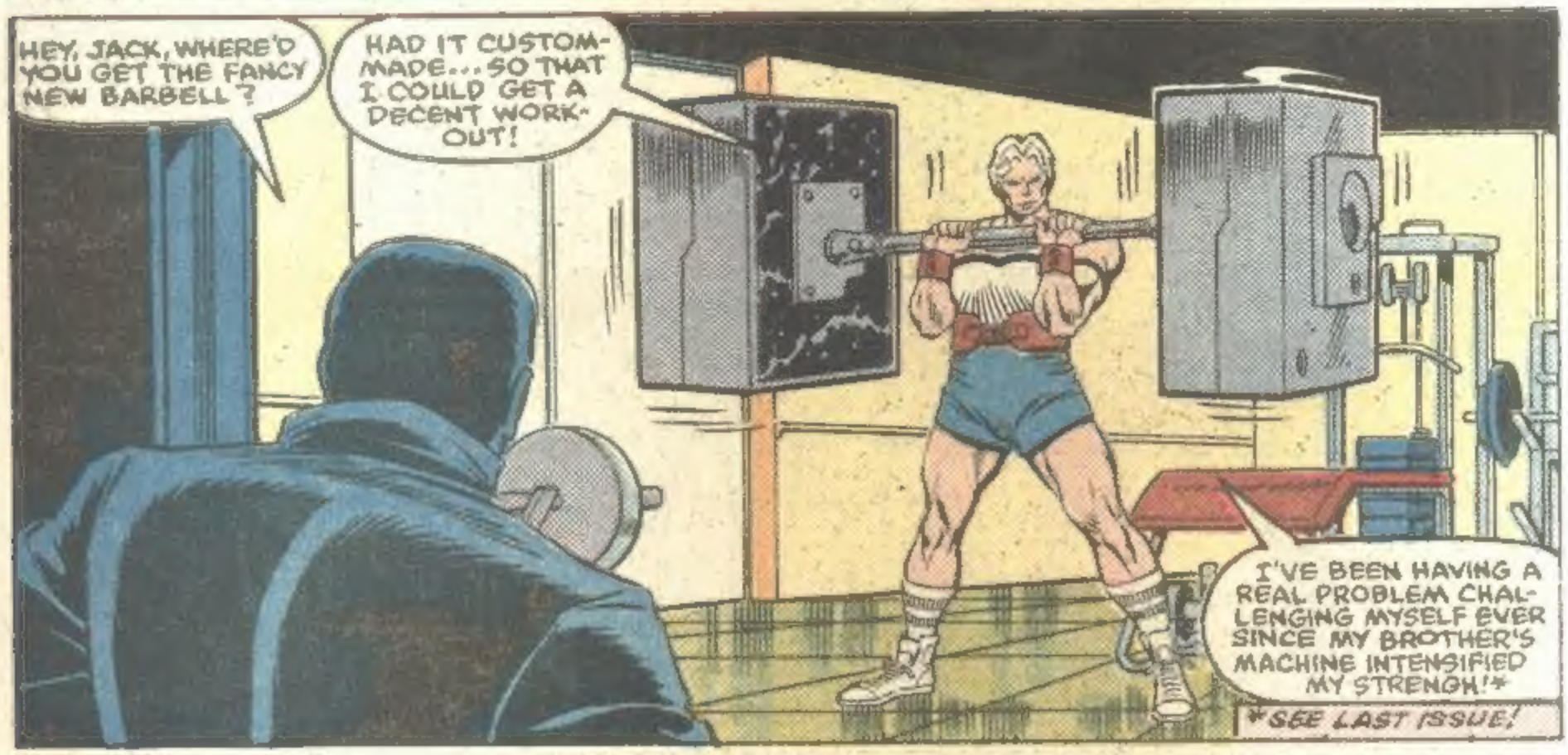

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
YOWZA! THE JOINT IS REALLY JUMPING THIS MORNING, DOLL!
YEAH, LAST NIGHT'S TELEVISION SPOT SEEMS TO HAVE SPARKED A LOT OF CALLS, SUICIDE--AND MY NAME IS DARLENE, OR DARL--NOT DOLL!
YEAH, RIGHT! WELL, I'M GONNA GO FIND THE OTHER GUYS!

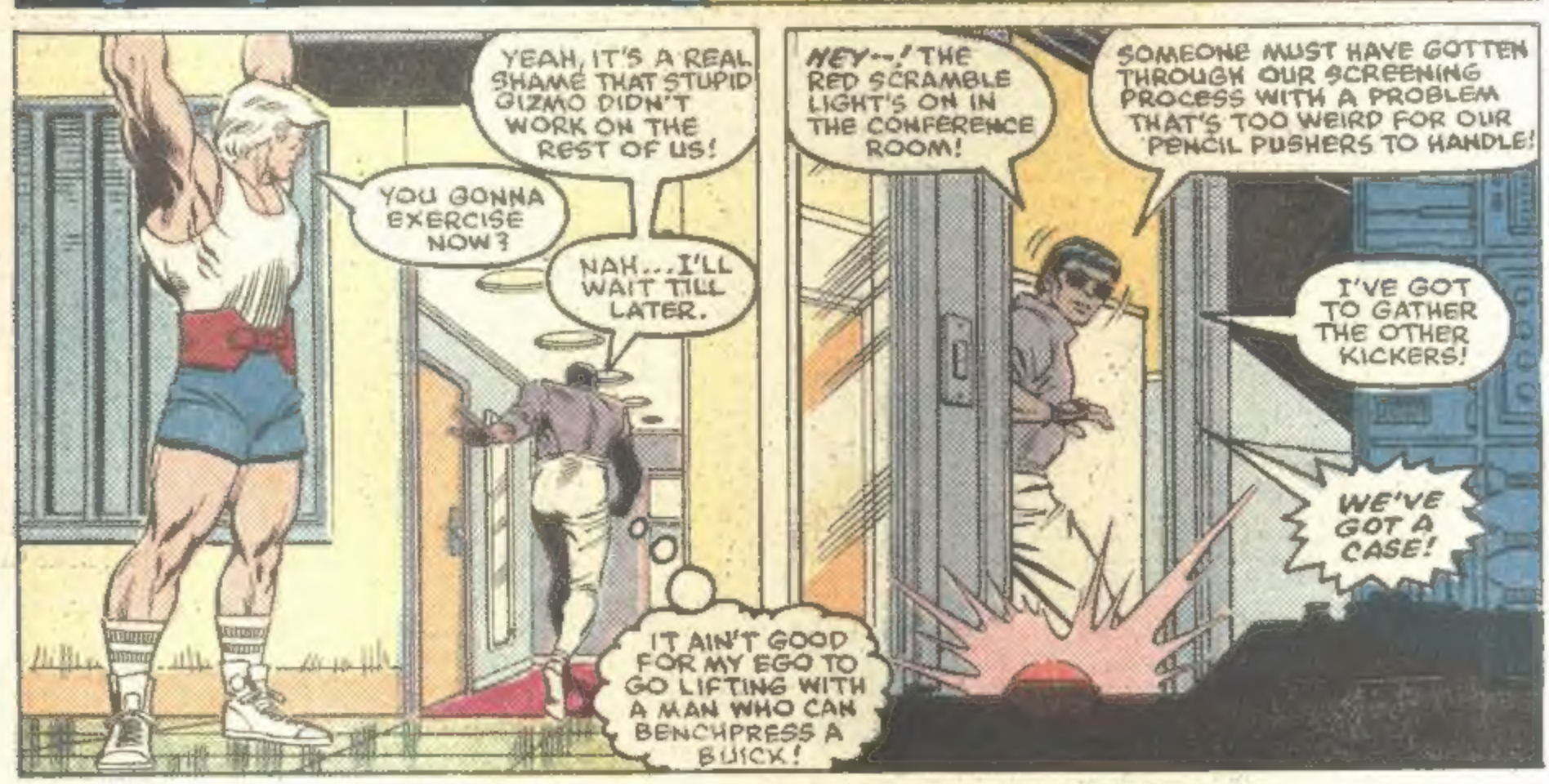

UH-OH! BRICK'S KNOCKING HEADS WITH OUR LEGAL PEOPLE, AGAIN!
PROBABLY TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW THE NEW TAX LAWS AFFECT THE FOUNDATION'S TAX-EXEMPT STATUS!

WHAT'S DOING, DASHER? MAKING A FEW MORE ADJUSTMENTS ON THAT STUPID JUMPSUIT YOU HAD DESIGNED FOR US?
SHUT UP, SUICIDE, AND MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL FOR A CHANGE!
HELP ME WADE THROUGH THESE FORMAL REQUESTS FROM OTHER CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS WHO WANT OUR HELP!

NOT A CHANCE, PAL!
ME, I'M BOUNCING DOWN THE HALL FOR A QUICK WORK-OUT IN THE GYM!
YOU AND BRICK CAN HANDLE THAT DESK JOCKEY JAZZ!

HUMPF--! SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS KICKERS GIG AIN'T GONNA PAN OUT THE WAY I'D HOPED!
IT'S STARTING TO LOOK MORE AND MORE LIKE STANDARD CHARITY WORK--INSTEAD OF THE WILD FUN AND GAMES I WAS--
WHAT THE--?!

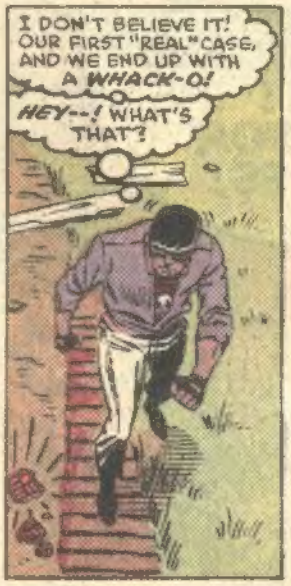

HEY, JACK, WHERE'D YOU GET THE FANCY NEW BARBELL?
HAD IT CUSTOM-MADE... SO THAT I COULD GET A DECENT WORK-OUT!
I'VE BEEN HAVING A REAL PROBLEM CHALLENGING MYSELF EVER SINCE MY BROTHER'S MACHINE INTENSIFIED MY STRENGH!*
*SEE LAST ISSUE!


YEAH, IT'S A REAL SHAME THAT STUPID GIZMO DIDN'T WORK ON THE REST OF US!
YOU GONNA EXERCISE NOW?
NAH... I'LL WAIT TILL LATER.
IT AIN'T GOOD FOR MY EGO TO GO LIFTING WITH A MAN WHO CAN BENCHPRESS A BUICK!
HEY--! THE RED SCRAMBLE LIGHT'S ON IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM!
SOMEONE MUST HAVE GOTTEN THROUGH OUR SCREENING PROCESS WITH A PROBLEM THAT'S TOO WEIRD FOR OUR PENCIL PUSHERS TO HANDLE!
I'VE GOT TO GATHER THE OTHER KICKERS!
WE'VE GOT A CASE!

AND SO, SOMETIME LATER IN THE NORTHEAST SECTION OF THE BRONX...
MRS. MIRANO? WE'RE KICKERS, INC.
HUMFF!! IT'S ABOUT TIME!
COME OUT BACK, AND I'LL SHOW YOU THE PROBLEM!

FOR OVER THIRTY YEARS, MY ROSE GARDEN WAS THE PRIDE OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD--AND, LOOK AT IT NOW! RUINED!!
YOU CALLED US FOR THIS?! IT'S THE WORK OF A BUNCH OF KIDS!
THAT'S WHAT THE COPS SAY, BUT I KNOW BETTER!

LIKE I TOLD YOUR PEOPLE ON THE PHONE, A MONSTER DONE IT!
ONE OF THOSE METAL CREATURES--LIKE THE THINGS IN STAR WARS! IT'S BEEN TERRORIZING THE ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD FOR WEEKS!
METHINKS, THE LADY'S A FRUIT LOOP!
PERHAPS...


I DON'T BELIEVE IT! OUR FIRST "REAL" CASE, AND WE END UP WITH A WHACK-O!
HEY--! WHAT'S THAT?

AN IRON-ON PATCH! LIKE SOMETHING A STREET GANG WOULD WEAR!
ROBOTS, HA!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WHY DIDN'T YOU GUYS WEAR YOUR JUMPSUITS?
NOBODY SAID ANYTHING ABOUT JUMPSUITS TO ME.
K

THEY'RE OUR OFFICIAL TEAM UNIFORM, DUMMY! WE SHOULD WEAR THEM ON ALL OUR CASES!
EASE OFF, DASH! WE'VE GOT MORE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT NOW!
THAT OLD LADY REALLY BELIEVES THAT SOME GIANT ROBOT TRASHED HER ROSE GARDEN!

MAYBE WE SHOULD SEE WHAT THE LOCAL POLICE THINK.
GO AHEAD! I'M GONNA FOLLOW UP A HUNCH!
AH'LL STICK WITH SUICIDE-- AND CATCH Y'ALL LATER.

WHATCH'ALL GOT, THOMAS?
SEE THIS PATCH? I'M BETTING IT'S PART OF THE COLORS OF A LOCAL STREET GANG -- AND THAT THEY'RE THE ONES THAT WENT WADING IN THE ROSES!

SOMETIME LATER...
YEAH, I HANDLED THE MIRANO COMPLAINT!
POLICE

DO YOU HAVE ANY LEADS ON WHO RUINED HER GARDEN?
NOPE. DON'T EXPECT ANY, EITHER.
ROSES AREN'T EXACTLY A TOP PRIORITY OUT HERE IN THE BRONX.

YEAH, I CAN JUST IMAGINE... BUT MRS. MIRANO SEEMS TO THINK SOME MONSTER WAS RESPONSIBLE!

YOU ASK ME, THE OL' BROAD'S BATTY... UNLESS SHE WAS REFERRING TO ONE OF OUR LOCAL YOUTH ASSOCIATIONS.

"YOUTH ASSOCIATION"?
EUPHEMISM FOR STREET GANG. THOSE PUNKS PRACTICALLY OWN THAT SECTION OF THE BRONX.
THE TERM "MONSTER" COULD EASILY APPLY TO THEM.

MAYBE SO...
...BUT WHAT WOULD A BRONX STREET GANG BE DOING WITH A ROBOT?!

MEANWHILE...
I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT NO FISTS... NO GANGS!
I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE WITH THE GANGS, MISTER.
ED'S MARKET
EATS
NOPE! NEVER SAW IT BEFORE!
CAN'T HELP YOU!
SORRY!
FORGET IT, PAL- I'M NOT STICKING MY NECK OUT!

AH DO BELIEVE YOAH HUNCH IS BEARIN' FRUIT, MAH LITTLE FRIEND.
BARBS
YEAH, IT'S REAL OBVIOUS THE LOCALS ARE AFRAID OF SOMETHING--BUT, WHAT?!
THAT'S THEM!

YO, MY MAN! I HEAR YOU'RE LOOKIN' TO LEARN THE SCORE ON A CERTAIN FIST.
FOLLOW ME INTO THE ALLEY, AN' I'LL FILL YOU IN!
IT'S PROBABLY SOME KIND OF TRAP!
WHAT THE HEY! WE COULD USE THE EXERCISE.

YOU DUDES BEEN ASKIN' A LOT OF QUESTIONS.
WHY?!

SOMEONE'S HARASSING OLD LADIES IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.
SOMEONE'S GOIN' AROUND WRECKING ROSE GARDENS. WE WANNA KNOW WHO.
AIN'T NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, FRIEND!

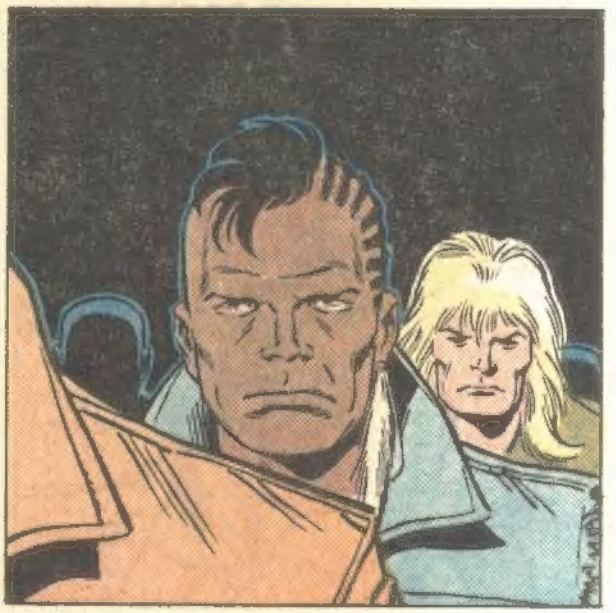
THE BROKEN SKULLS ARE THE LAW OF THIS NEIGHBORHOOD! THIS IS OUR TURF!
ANYONE IN TROUBLE SHOULD BE COMING TO US--NOT OUTSIDERS!

WELL, MAYBE THE BROKEN SKULLS AIN'T BEEN DOING SUCH A FINE JOB PROTECTING THEIR PEOPLE LATELY.
SOMETHING'S SPOOKING THIS ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD, MAN!
MY GUESS IS THAT IT AIN'T YOU!

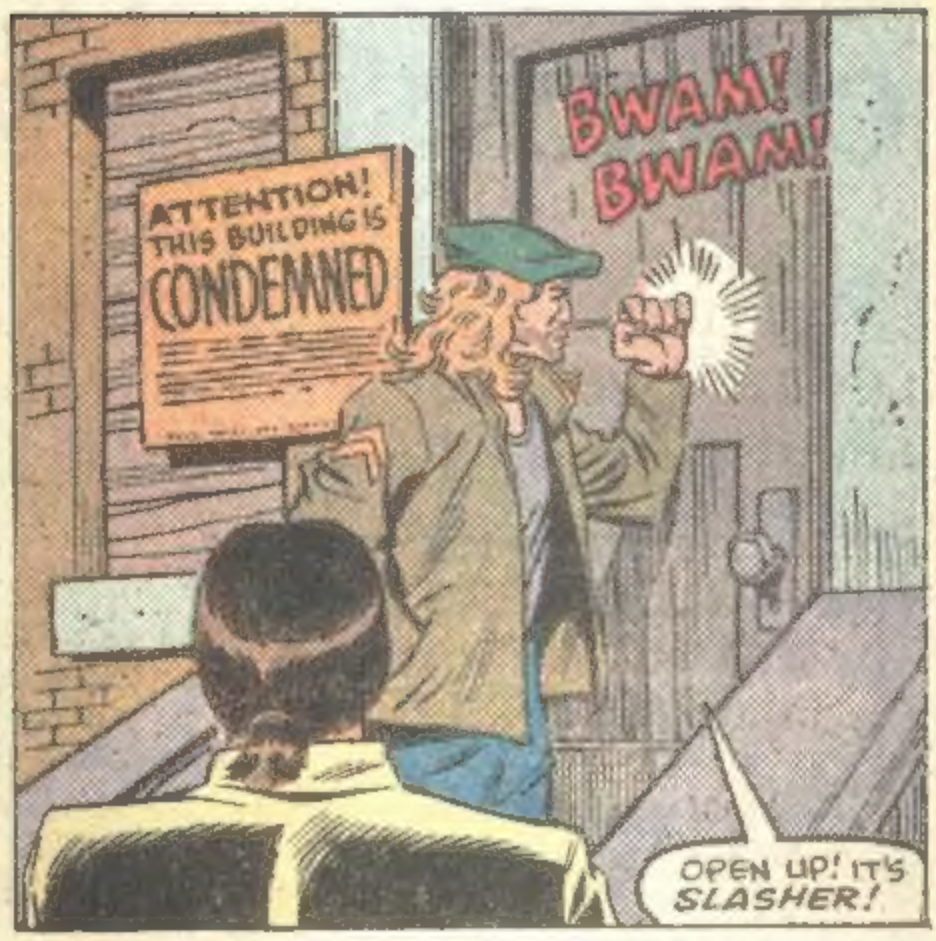
LOOK, PAL, WE'RE PROFESSIONALS. WE HELP PEOPLE WHO CAN'T GO ANYWHERE ELSE FOR HELP.

PEOPLE LIKE YOU!

CALL US IF YOU WANNA TALK.



MEANWHILE...

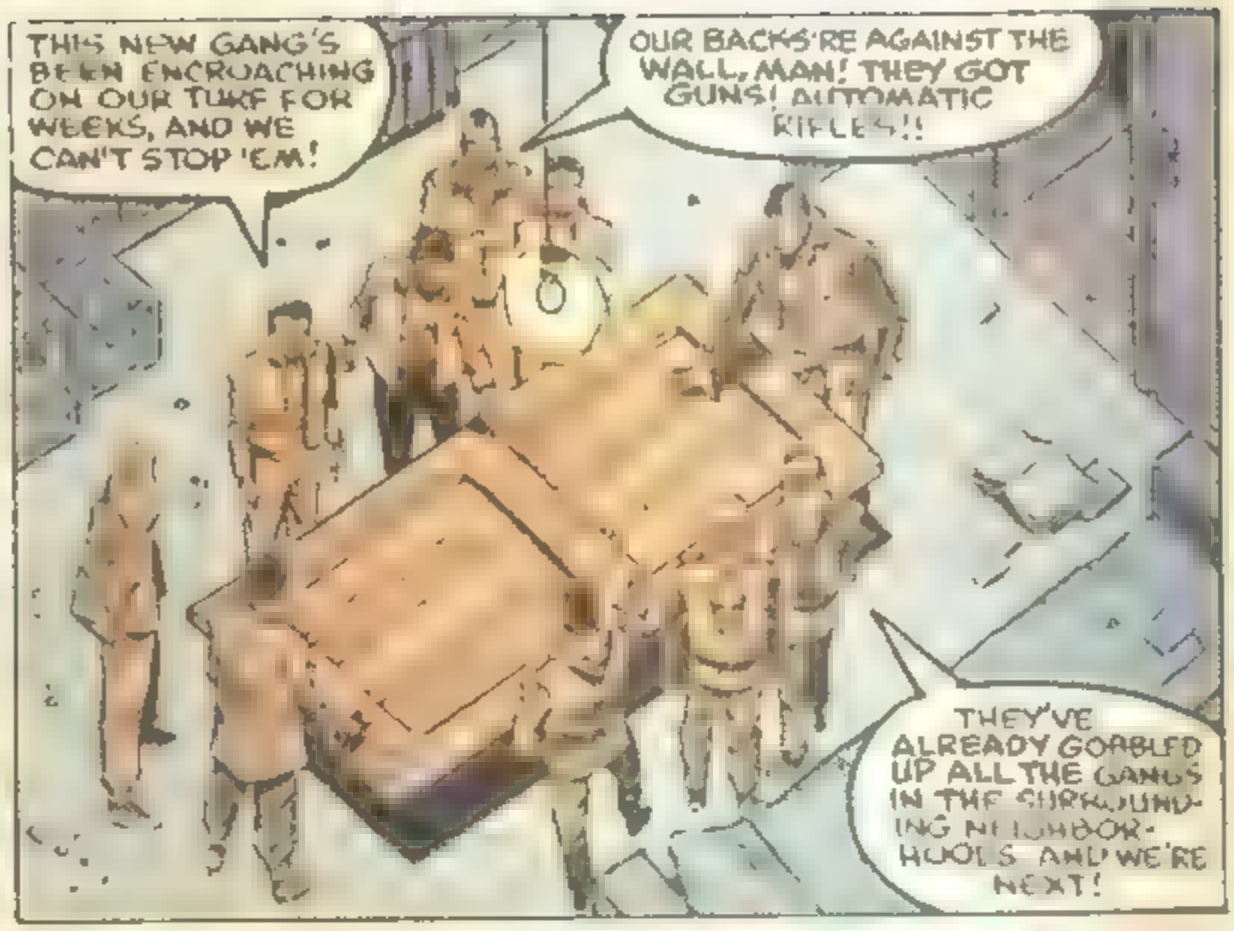

ATTENTION! THIS BUILDING IS CONDEMNED
BWAM! BWAM!
OPEN UP! IT'S SLASHER!

I GOTTA SEE THE MAN!
HE'S IN THE BACK ROOM!
GO RIGHT IN!

I TRUST YOU FOOLS HAD A GOOD REASON FOR COMING HERE IN BROAD DAYLIGHT.
YEAH. A COUPLE OF STRANGERS HAVE BEEN ASKING A LOT OF QUESTIONS ABOUT OUR GANG.
THEY DON'T LOOK LIKE HEAT, BUT WE DID SEE 'EM TALKING WITH THE BROKEN SKULLS!
CIA? COULD THEY BE CIA?!

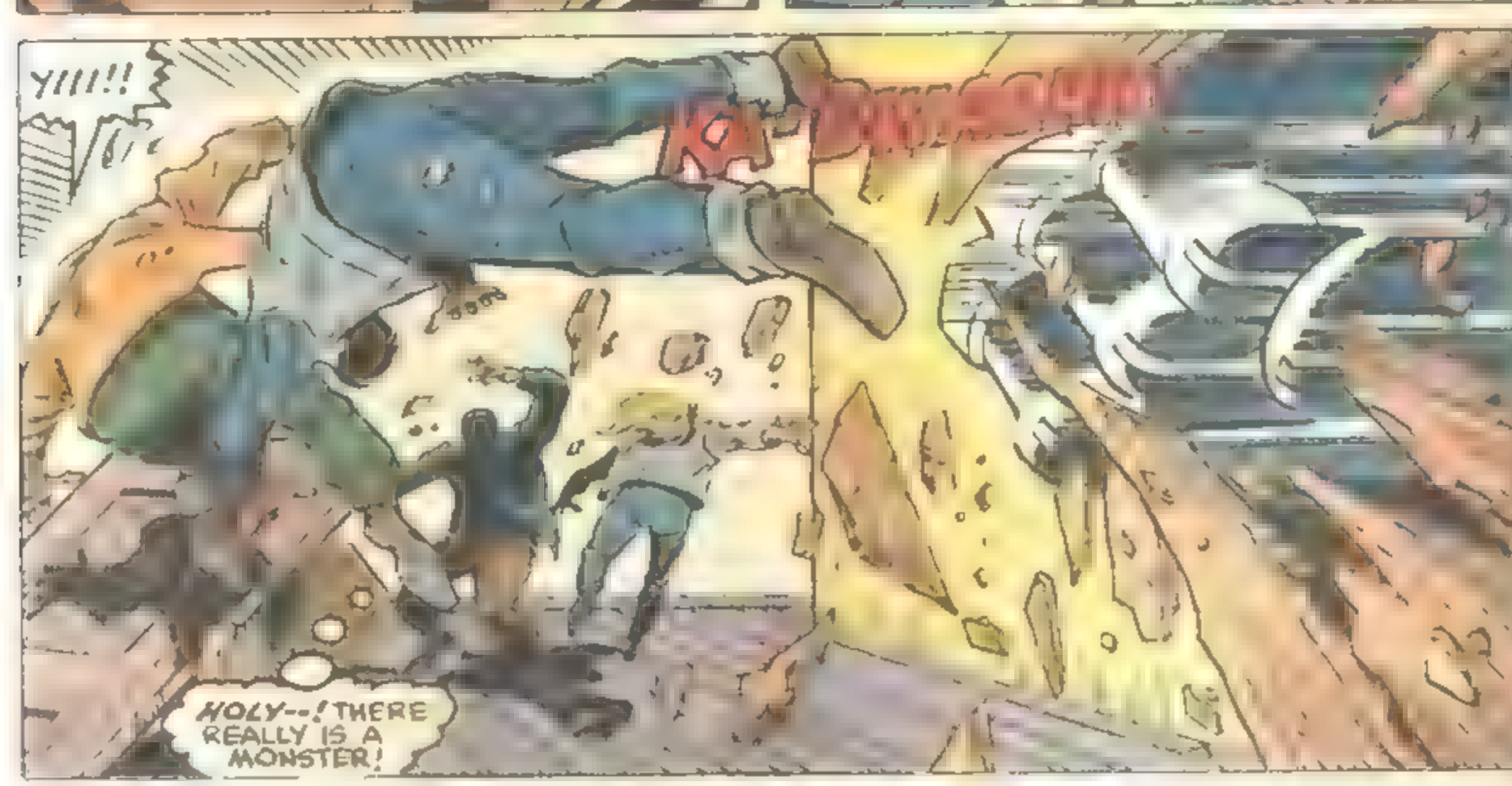
RELAX, AMED. I SINCERELY DOUBT ANY AMERICAN AGENCY IS LOOKING FOR US...YET.
WE CANNOT LEAVE ANYTHING TO CHANCE! NOTHING MUST INTERFERE WITH OUR GLORIOUS MISSION!
THE SKULLS MUST BE PUNISHED FOR BETRAYING US!
THEY WILL BE... TONIGHT!

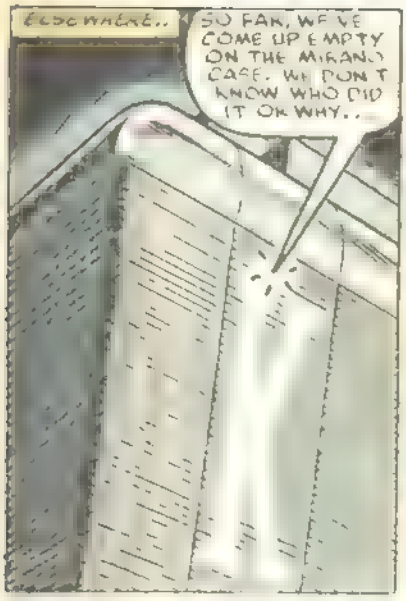
THAT'S NOT...
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO, MAN?

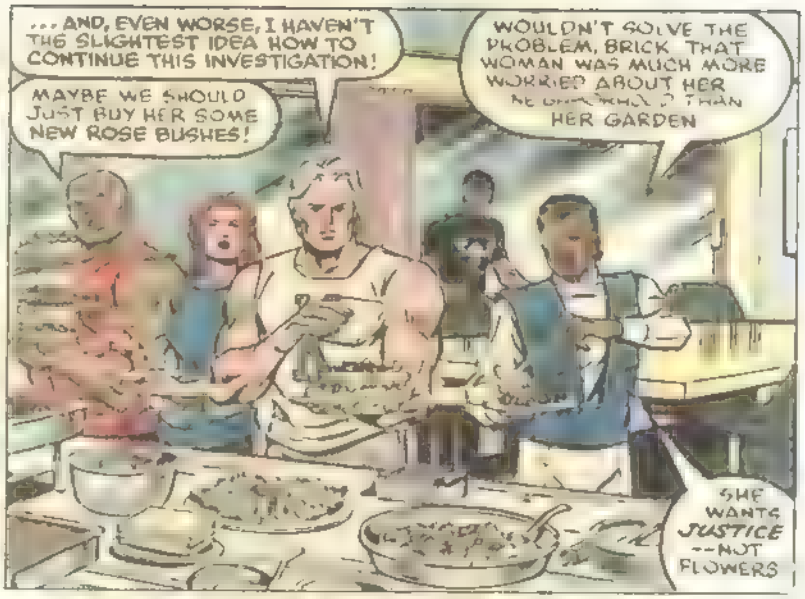

THIS NEW GANG'S BEEN ENCROACHING ON OUR TURF FOR WEEKS, AND WE CAN'T STOP 'EM!
OUR BACKS'RE AGAINST THE WALL, MAN! THEY GOT GUNS! AUTOMATIC RIFLES!!
THEY'VE ALREADY GOBBLED UP ALL THE GANGS IN THE SURROUNDING NEIGHBORHOODS AND WE'RE NEXT!

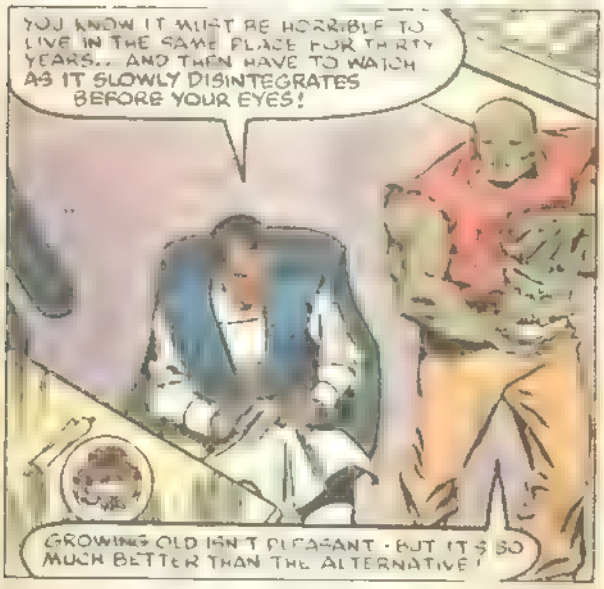
STAY COOL, PEOPLE! I AIN'T GONNA LET YOU DOWN!
I DON'T CARE WHAT I HAVE TO DO! I'LL FIND A WAY TO BEAT THESE CREEPS!

SKREEK
LISTEN! IT'S... THAT THING!
RUN! WE AIN'T GOT A CHANCE AGAINST IT!

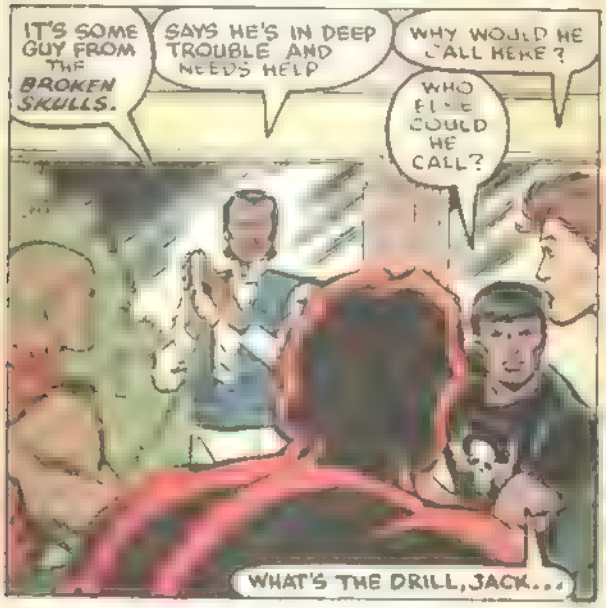

YIII!!
KA-DOOM-SCRUNCH
HOLY--! THERE REALLY IS A MONSTER!


ELSEWHERE..
SO FAR, WE'VE COME UP EMPTY ON THE MIRANO CASE. WE DON'T KNOW WHO DID IT OR WHY..


...AND, EVEN WORSE, I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA HOW TO CONTINUE THIS INVESTIGATION!
MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST BUY HER SOME NEW ROSE BUSHES!
WOULDN'T SOLVE THE PROBLEM, BRICK. THAT WOMAN WAS MUCH MORE WORRIED ABOUT HER HER GARDEN
SHE WANTS JUSTICE --NOT FLOWERS


YOU KNOW IT MUST BE HORRIBLE TO LIVE IN THE SAME PLACE FOR THIRTY YEARS.. AND THEN HAVE TO WATCH AS IT SLOWLY DISINTEGRATES BEFORE YOUR EYES!
GROWING OLD ISN'T PLEASANT - BUT IT'S SO MUCH BETTER THAN THE ALTERNATIVE!

WE'RE MORE CONCERNED WITH THE SKULLS!
BUT THEY'RE PRACTICALLY CRIMINALS. I'M GLAD THEY'RE AFRAID OF SOMETHING!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, DOLL! THE GANGS PROVIDE THE STREETS WITH A KIND OF STABILITY THEY KEEP ORDER...
GRAB THAT PHONE, SOMEONE!


IT'S SOME GUY FROM THE BROKEN SKULLS.
SAYS HE'S IN DEEP TROUBLE AND NEEDS HELP
WHY WOULD HE CALL HERE?
WHO ELSE COULD HE CALL?
WHAT'S THE DRILL, JACK...

WE STRUCK OUT WITH THE OLD LADY YOU WANNA SEE WHAT WE CAN DO FOR A STREET GANG?!

SOON

WHAT HAPPENED HERE?

IT LOOKS LIKE A WAR ZONE!

YEAH, AND WE LOST!

YOU SURE IT BE WISE -- CALLING THESE GUYS?

I'M ALREADY HAVING DOUBTS!

JACK, SHOULD WE REALLY BE HERE -- HELPING THESE PEOPLE?

I... DON'T KNOW.

THIS IS JACK MAGNICONTE. PAPERS CALL HIM "*MR. MAGNIFICENT*" HE'LL HELP YOU.

HIM?!

I WANT A REFUND ON MY PHONE CALL.

WE WERE HIT BY THAT NEW GANG YOUR BOY HERE WAS ASKING ABOUT.

HAVE YOU CALLED THE POLICE?

WHAT?!

SURE, WHITEBREAD, THEY'D BE REAL HAPPY TO HEAR WE GOT SLAUGHTERED IN A GANG WAR!

THAT'S UNTIL THEY LEARN ABOUT THE *MONSTER* THOSE OTHER GUYS GOT WORKING FOR 'EM!

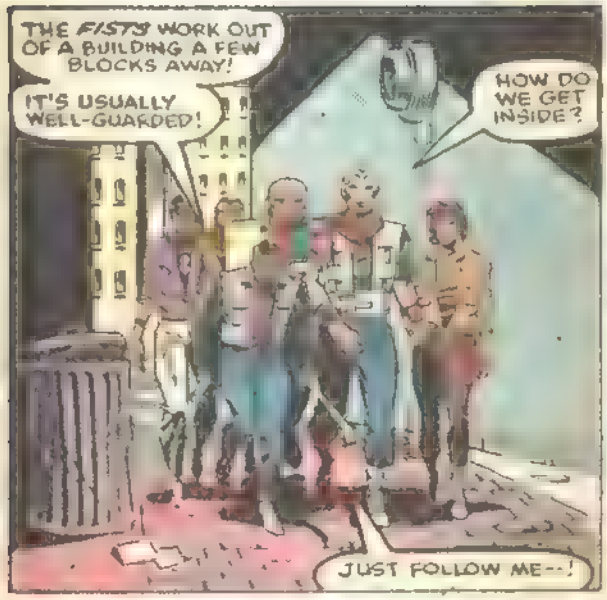
MONSTER?!

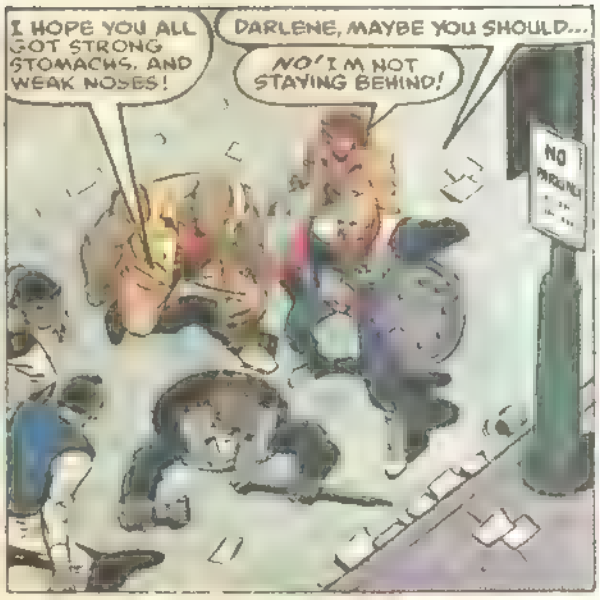
YOU THINK A NORMAL GANG COULD BUST UP THE *SKULLS* LIKE THIS?

THEY HAD HELP! A BIG *METAL* MOTHER!

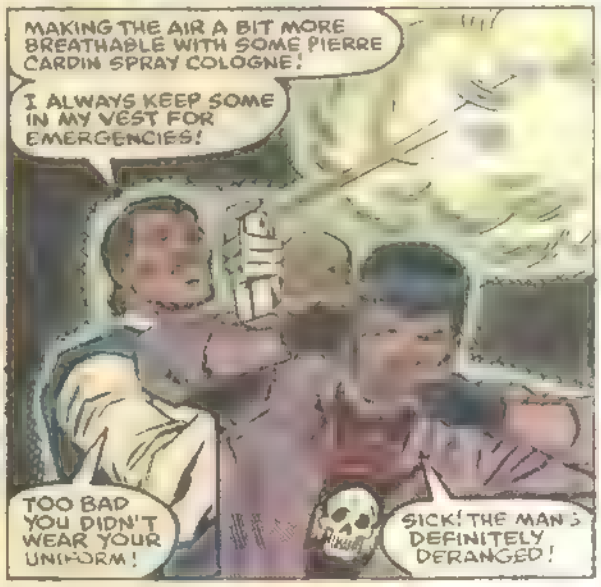
COULD YOU TAKE ME TO THIS MONSTER?

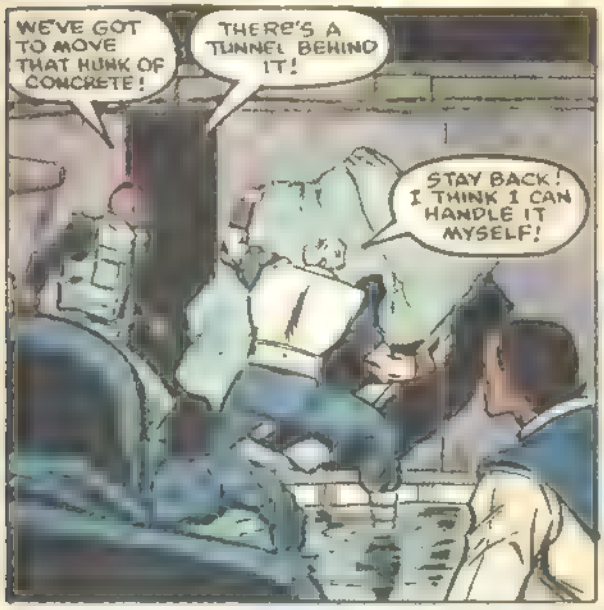
SURE, YOUR FUNERAL!


THE FISTY WORK OUT OF A BUILDING A FEW BLOCKS AWAY!
IT'S USUALLY WELL-GUARDED!
HOW DO WE GET INSIDE?
JUST FOLLOW ME--!

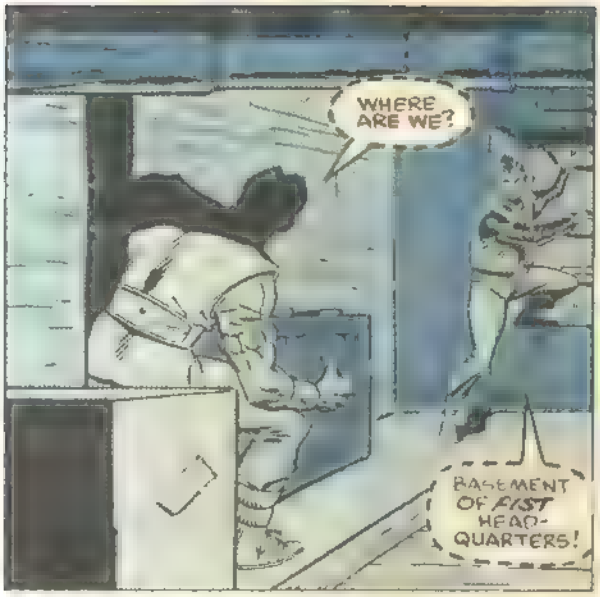

I HOPE YOU ALL GOT STRONG STOMACHS, AND WEAK NOSES!
DARLENE, MAYBE YOU SHOULD...
NO! I'M NOT STAYING BEHIND!
NO

WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU DOING?


MAKING THE AIR A BIT MORE BREATHABLE WITH SOME PIERRE CARDIN SPRAY COLOGNE!
I ALWAYS KEEP SOME IN MY VEST FOR EMERGENCIES!
TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T WEAR YOUR UNIFORM!
SICK! THE MAN'S DEFINITELY DERANGED!

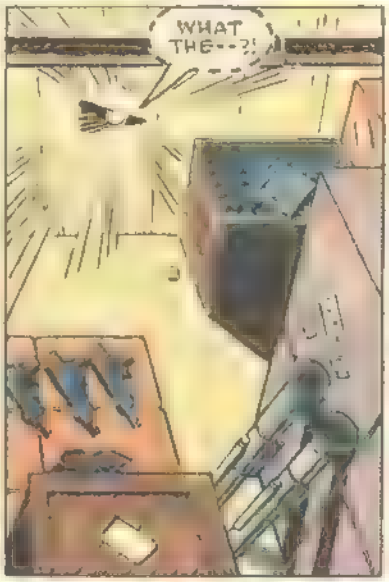

WE'VE GOT TO MOVE THAT HUNK OF CONCRETE!
THERE'S A TUNNEL BEHIND IT!
STAY BACK! I THINK I CAN HANDLE IT MYSELF!

MISTER PERSONALITY AND I WILL GO ON ALONE FROM HERE!
CALL THE COPS IF WE'RE GONE FOR MORE THAN A HALF HOUR!
RIGHT!
HOW COME YOU SO STRONG?
CLEAN LIVING!

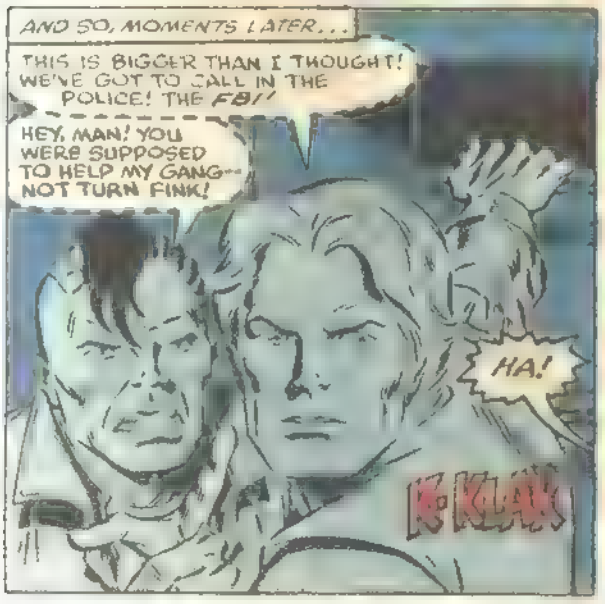

WHERE ARE WE?
BASEMENT OF FIST HEAD-QUARTERS!

THIS SHAFT USED TO HOUSE THE BUILDING'S DUMBWAITER!
IT'LL TAKE US WHERE WE WANNA GO!

THIS IS THE FLOOR!
HMM! NO SIGN OF THE MONSTER, BUT YOU MIGHT FIND THIS INTERESTING, ANYWAY!


WHAT THE--?!

THERE'S ENOUGH WEAPONRY HERE TO OUTFIT A SMALL REVOLUTION!
HOW'D A STREET GANG GET IT?
THAT IS THE QUESTION!
LET'S GO BACK DOWN!


AND SO, MOMENTS LATER...
THIS IS BIGGER THAN I THOUGHT! WE'VE GOT TO CALL IN THE POLICE! THE FBI!
HEY, MAN! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO HELP MY GANG-- NOT TURN FINK!
HA!
KKAK

PRETTY BOY HAS HIS HANDS FULL HELPING HIMSELF RIGHT NOW!

SEEMS LIKE THEY DIDN'T GET AN AWFUL LONG TIME!
YEAH

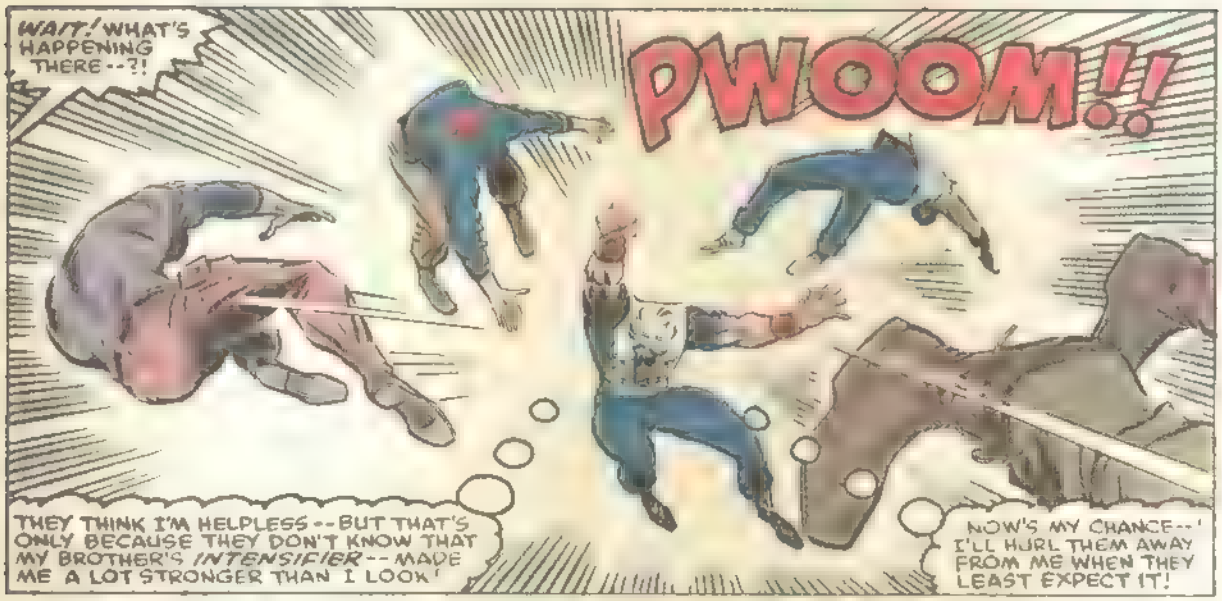
I WARNED YOU, FIST! I TOLD YOU THE CIA WAS ON TO US!
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, AMED! NO AMERICAN AGENT WOULD THINK SO OSTENTATIOUSLY!
WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE?

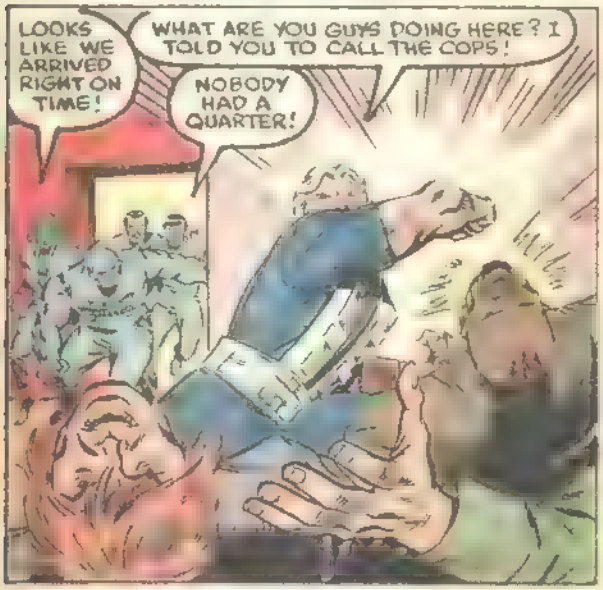
SHUT UP--AND LISTEN TO THE MAN!
YOU MUST EXCUSE MY ASSOCIATES!
THEY ARE A TRIFLE OVEREAGER!

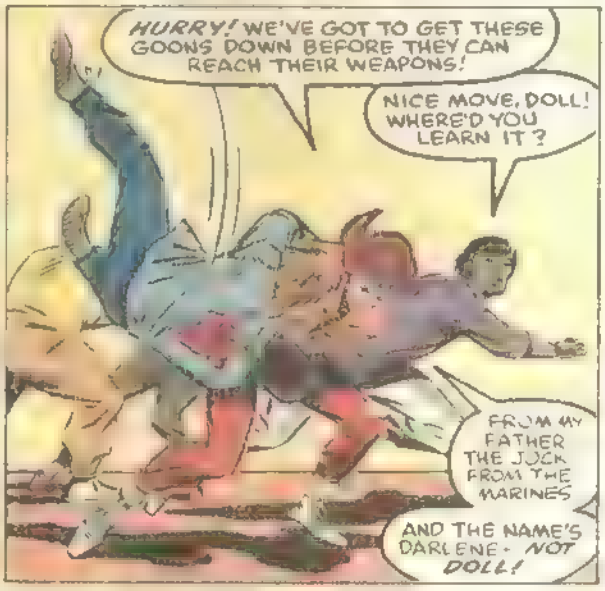
YOU SEE THEY ARE THE VANGUARD OF A GLORIOUS REVOLUTION!
ONE WHICH WILL, AT THE RIGHT MOMENT RIP AMERICA APART FROM WITHIN!
TOO BAD YOU WON'T LIVE TO SEE IT!
SUFF--! THEY TRIPPED ME--!

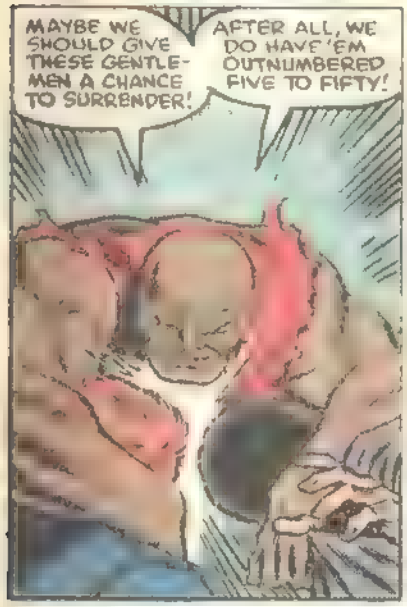
YAHOO!
TAKE HIM! HE'S ALL YOURS--!
THEY'RE ALL SO ANXIOUS TO GET A PIECE OF ME. THAT THEY'RE JUST PILING ON TRYING TO CRUSH THE LIFE OUT OF ME.

DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD HAVE QUESTIONED HIM FIRST?
WHY WASTE TIME? A PROFESSIONAL WOULD ONLY LIE--AND AN AMATEUR WOULDN'T KNOW ANYTHING!


WAIT! WHAT'S HAPPENING THERE--?!
PWOOM!!
THEY THINK I'M HELPLESS--BUT THAT'S ONLY BECAUSE THEY DON'T KNOW THAT MY BROTHER'S INTENSIFIER--MADE ME A LOT STRONGER THAN I LOOK!
NOW'S MY CHANCE--! I'LL HURL THEM AWAY FROM ME WHEN THEY LEAST EXPECT IT!

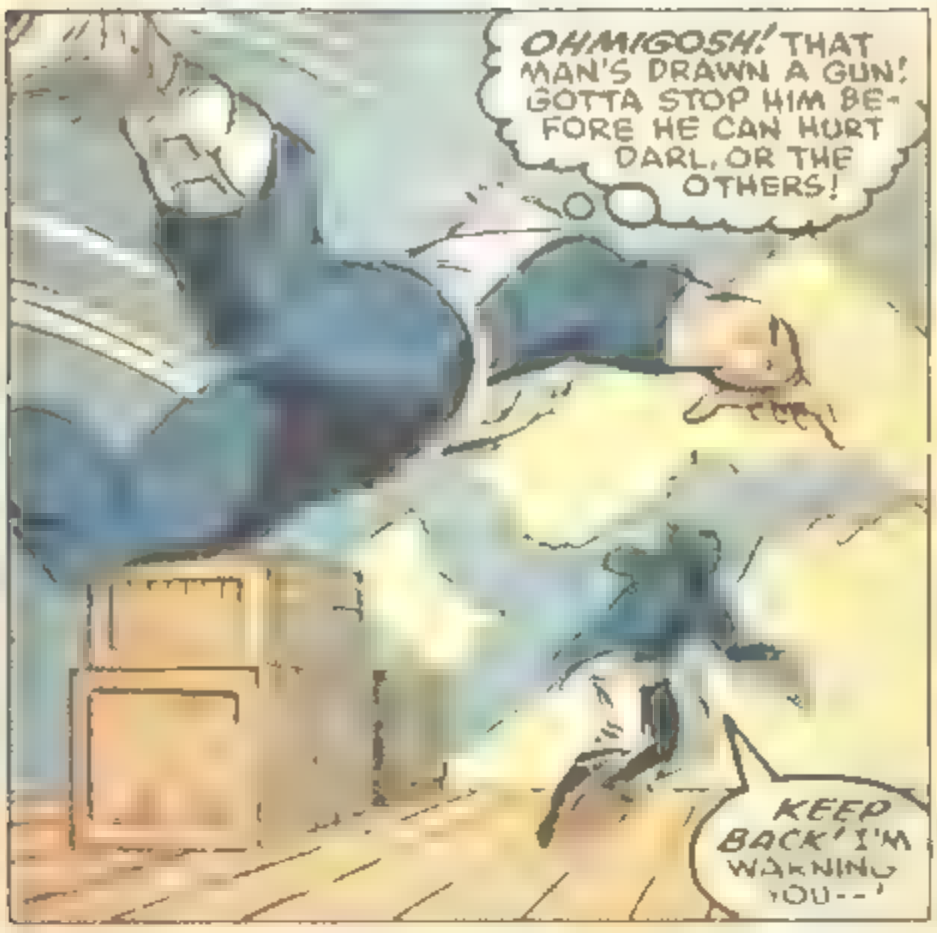

LOOKS LIKE WE ARRIVED RIGHT ON TIME!
WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING HERE? I TOLD YOU TO CALL THE COPS!
NOBODY HAD A QUARTER!

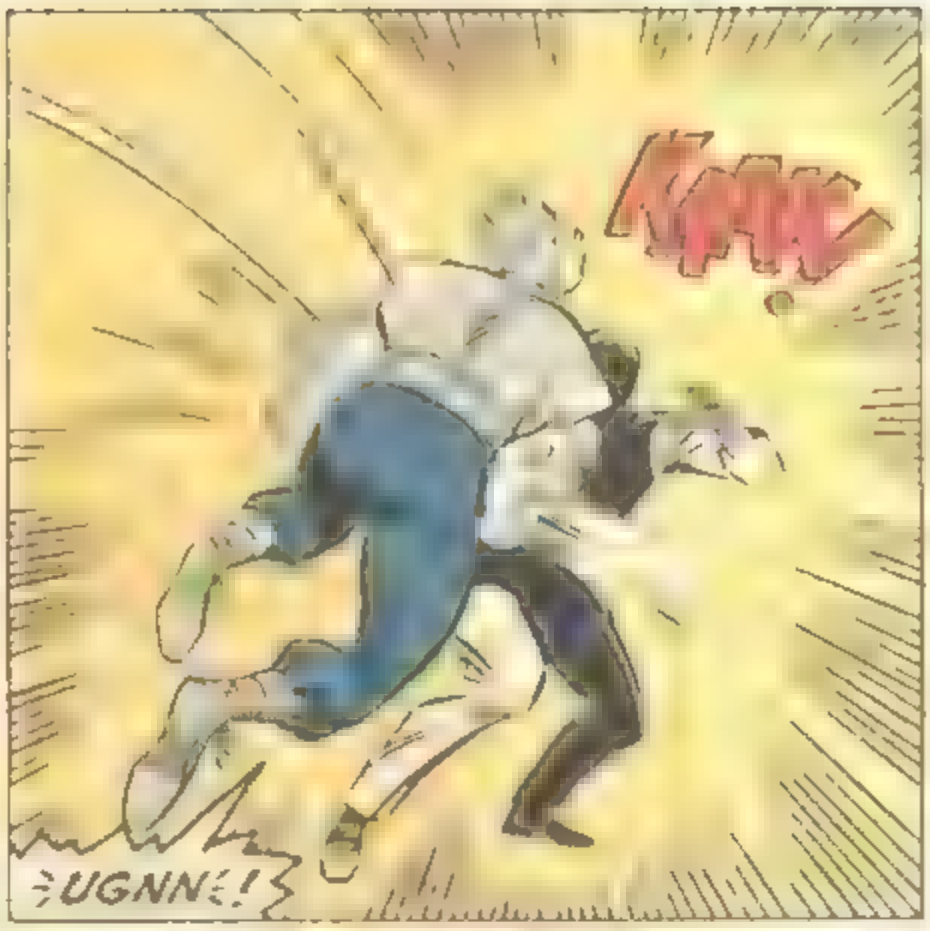

HURRY! WE'VE GOT TO GET THESE GOONS DOWN BEFORE THEY CAN REACH THEIR WEAPONS!
NICE MOVE, DOLL! WHERE'D YOU LEARN IT?
FROM MY FATHER THE JUCK FROM THE MARINES
AND THE NAME'S DARLENE - NOT DOLL!


MAYBE WE SHOULD GIVE THESE GENTLEMEN A CHANCE TO SURRENDER!
AFTER ALL, WE DO HAVE 'EM OUTNUMBERED FIVE TO FIFTY!

SURE, BRICK! NEGOTIATE A SETTLEMENT!
NOT BAD! HAVEN'T BEEN IN A RING SINCE COLLEGE - AND I STILL HAVE THE OLD FORM!

WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE? I CAN'T BELIEVE EVEN THE AMERICANS WOULD EMPLOY SUCH AGENTS!
SLASHER! BRUNO! WE MAY NEED SOME EXTRA ASSISTANCE!
WE HEAR YA, FIST!


OHMIGOSH! THAT MAN'S DRAWN A GUN! GOTTA STOP HIM BEFORE HE CAN HURT DARL, OR THE OTHERS!
KEEP BACK! I'M WARNING YOU--!

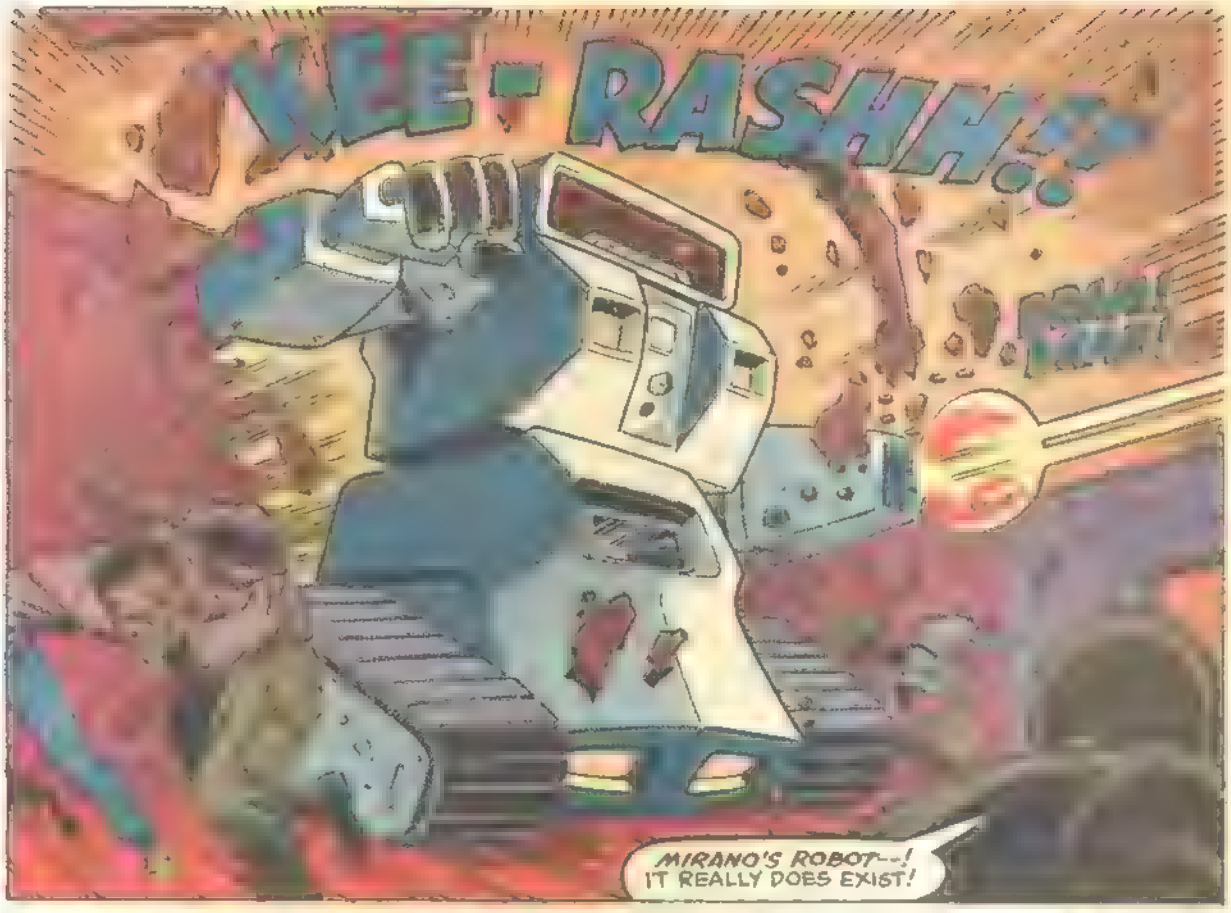

UGNN!

SHOT JACK!!

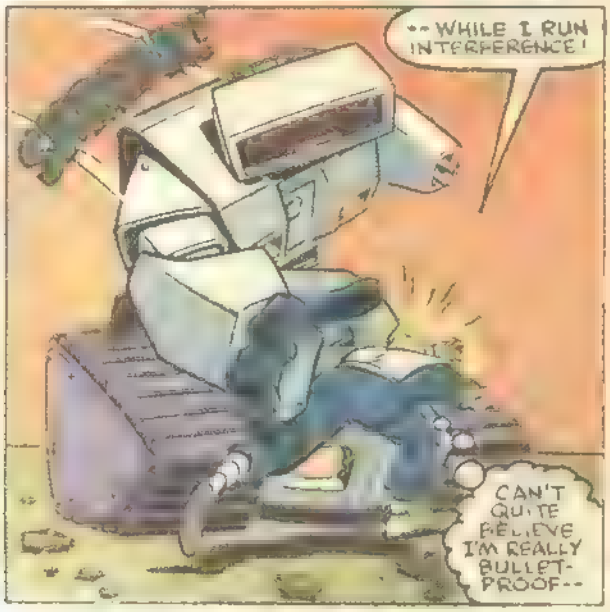
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE ATTEMPTED TO GRAB MY GUN, AMERICAN
I WANTED MY MEN TO KILL YOU! I NEVER INTENDED TO DO IT MYSELF!

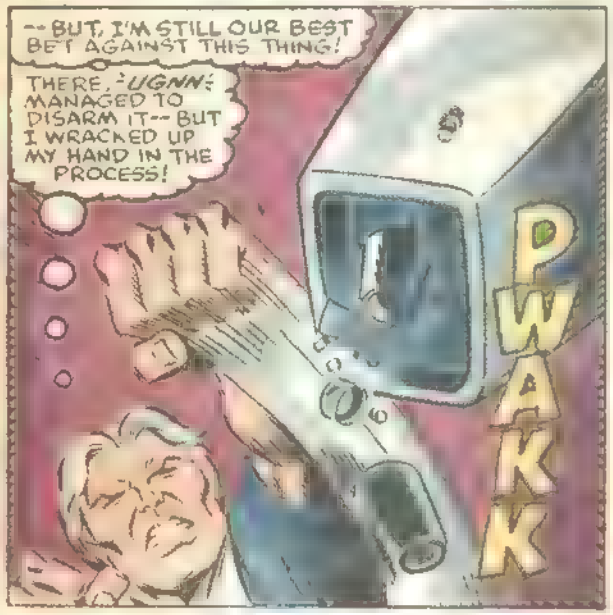
I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU, PAL...
YOU DIDN'T!!

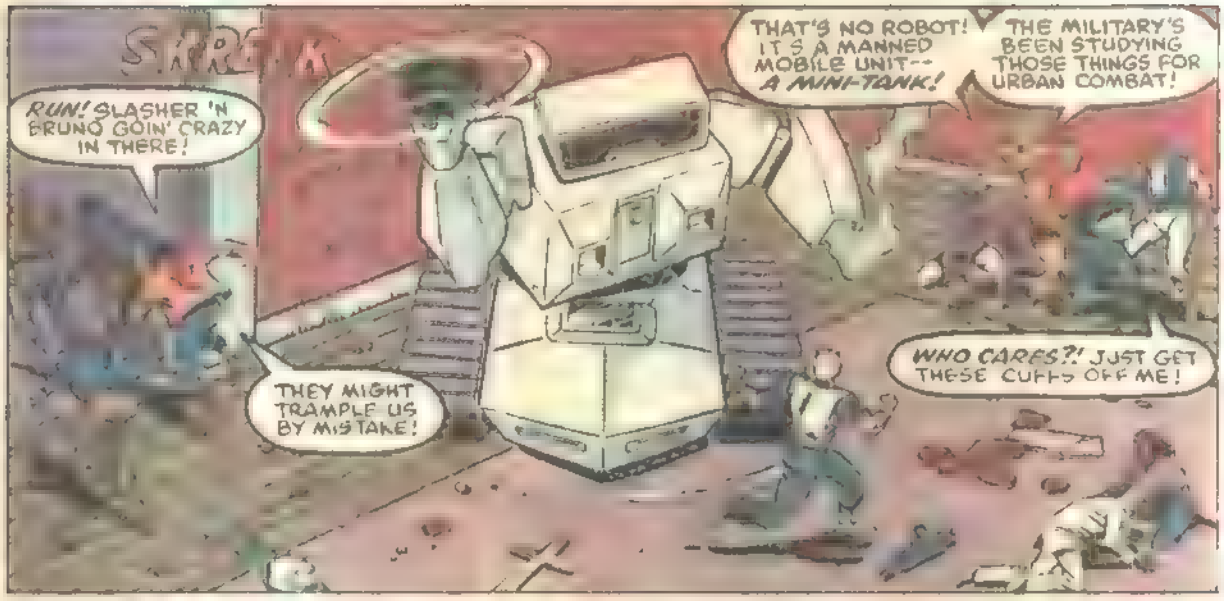
WHA-WHAT HAPPENED, JACK?
I...I'M NOT SURE!
UNNN. MY JAW--' FEELS LIKE IT'S BROKEN!
I THINK THE BULLET BOUNCED OFF!
SSSSHASHA! ATTAAAGGGKK!!

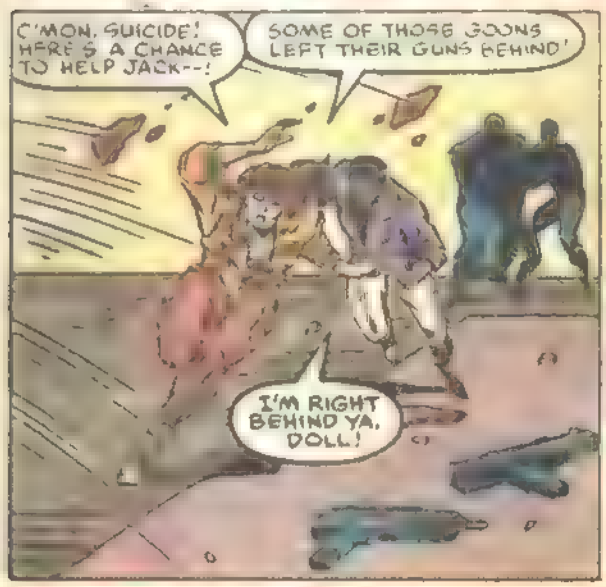

NEE-RASHH!
MIRANO'S ROBOT--! IT REALLY DOES EXIST!

GET DOWN! THOSE ARE BULLETS FLYING OUT OF ITS LEFT HAND!
CALL THE SIGNALS, JACK!
ER...YOU GUYS FIND COVER--

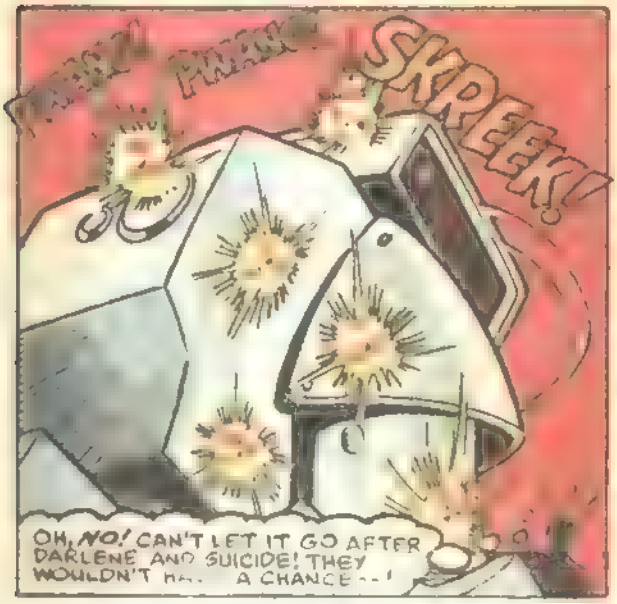

--WHILE I RUN INTERFERENCE!
CAN'T QUITE BELIEVE I'M REALLY BULLET-PROOF--

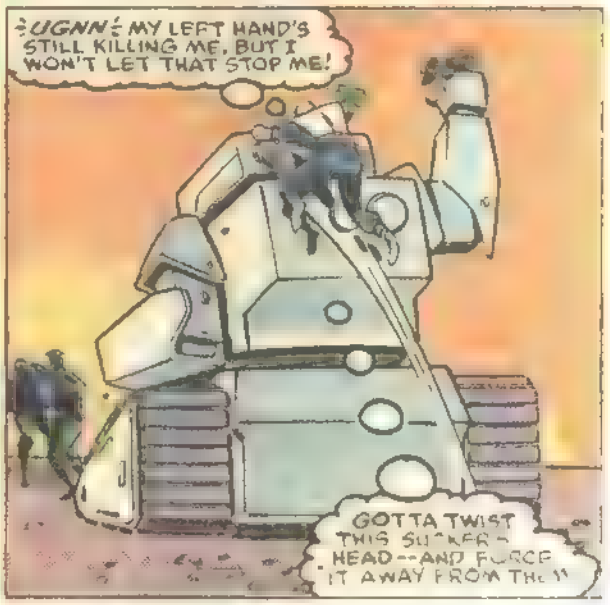

--BUT, I'M STILL OUR BEST BET AGAINST THIS THING!
THERE, *UGNN* MANAGED TO DISARM IT-- BUT I WRACKED UP MY HAND IN THE PROCESS!
PWAKK


SKREEK
RUN! SLASHER 'N BRUNO GOIN' CRAZY IN THERE!
THAT'S NO ROBOT! IT'S A MANNED MOBILE UNIT-- A MINI-TANK!
THE MILITARY'S BEEN STUDYING THOSE THINGS FOR URBAN COMBAT!
THEY MIGHT TRAMPLE US BY MISTAKE!
WHO CARES?! JUST GET THESE CUFFS OFF ME!


C'MON, SUICIDE! HERE'S A CHANCE TO HELP JACK--!
SOME OF THOSE GOONS LEFT THEIR GUNS BEHIND!
I'M RIGHT BEHIND YA, DOLL!

THE NAME'S DARLENE, WISE GUY!
I WON'T WARN YOU AGAIN!
I HEAR YA! I HEAR YA!

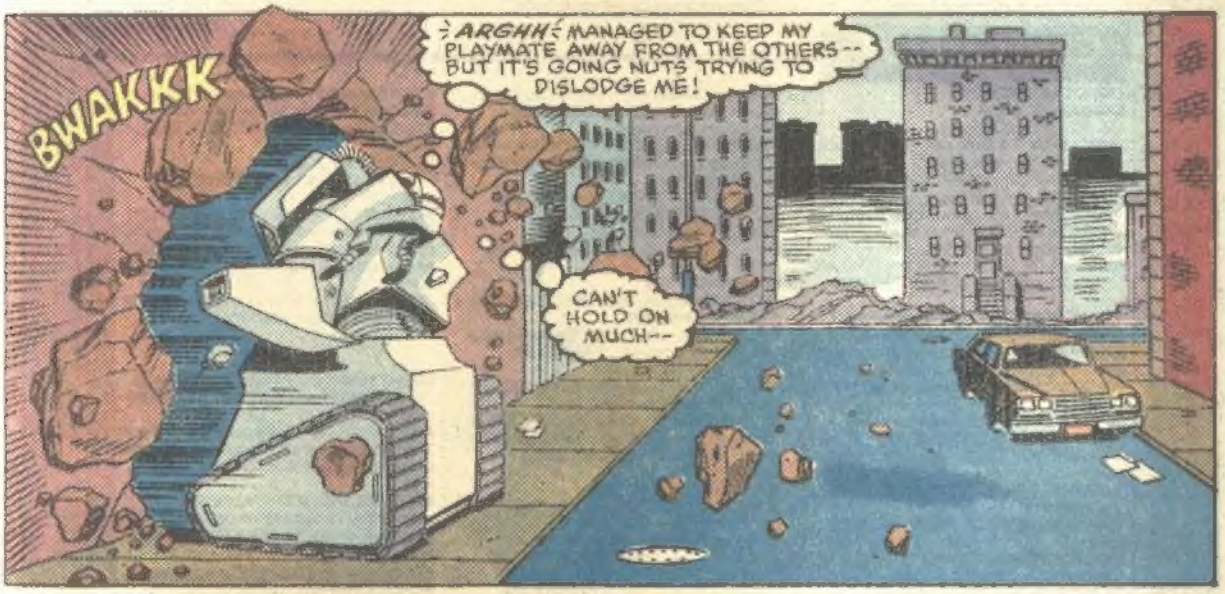

SKREEK!
OH, NO! CAN'T LET IT GO AFTER DARLENE AND SUICIDE! THEY WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE--!

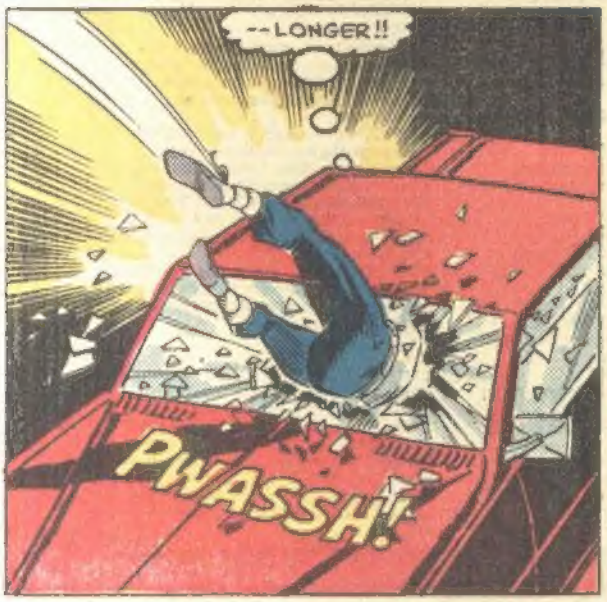

UGNN! MY LEFT HAND'S STILL KILLING ME, BUT I WON'T LET THAT STOP ME!
GOTTA TWIST THIS SUCKER-HEAD--AND FORCE IT AWAY FROM THEM!

FIST, GET UP! HURRY!!
WE MUST LEAVE BEFORE THE REST OF THE CIA FINDS US!
SHHHHAAA!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? SPEAK UP!

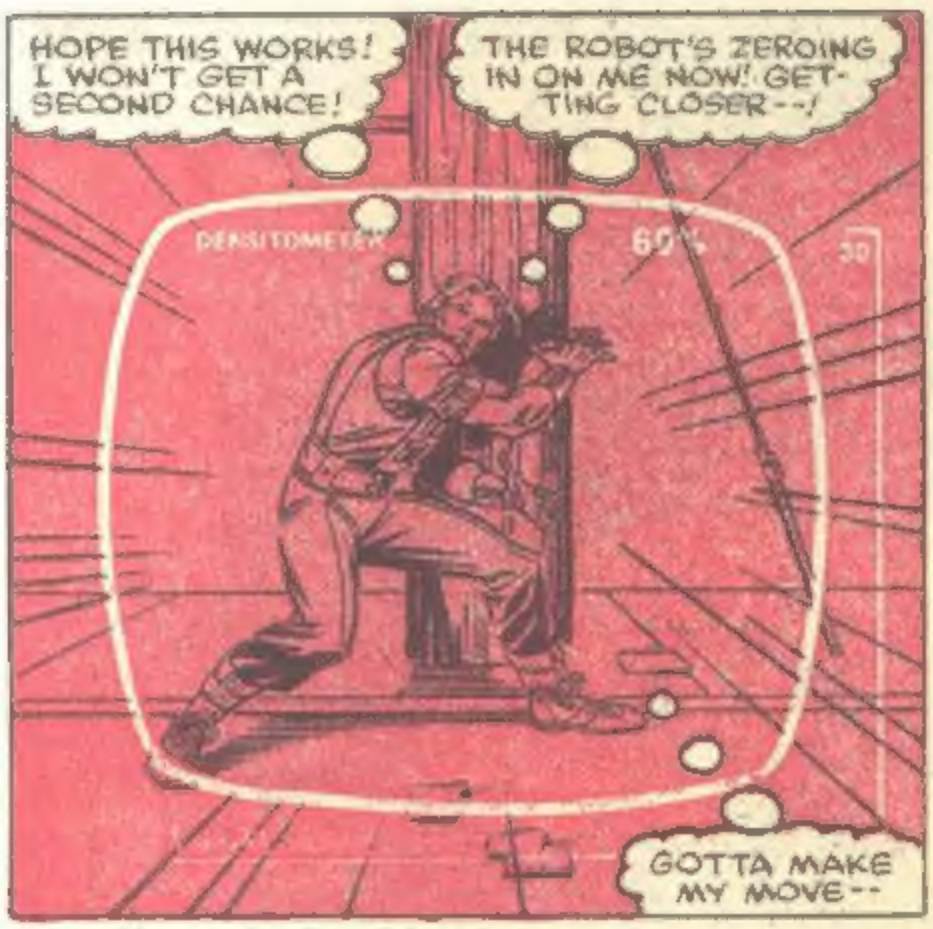
I TOLD YOU WE SHOULDN'T TRUST OUR GLORIOUS REVOLUTION TO THESE STUPID AMERICAN CRIMINALS!
WAIT--! WHY ARE YOU ARMING THAT DEVICE?!

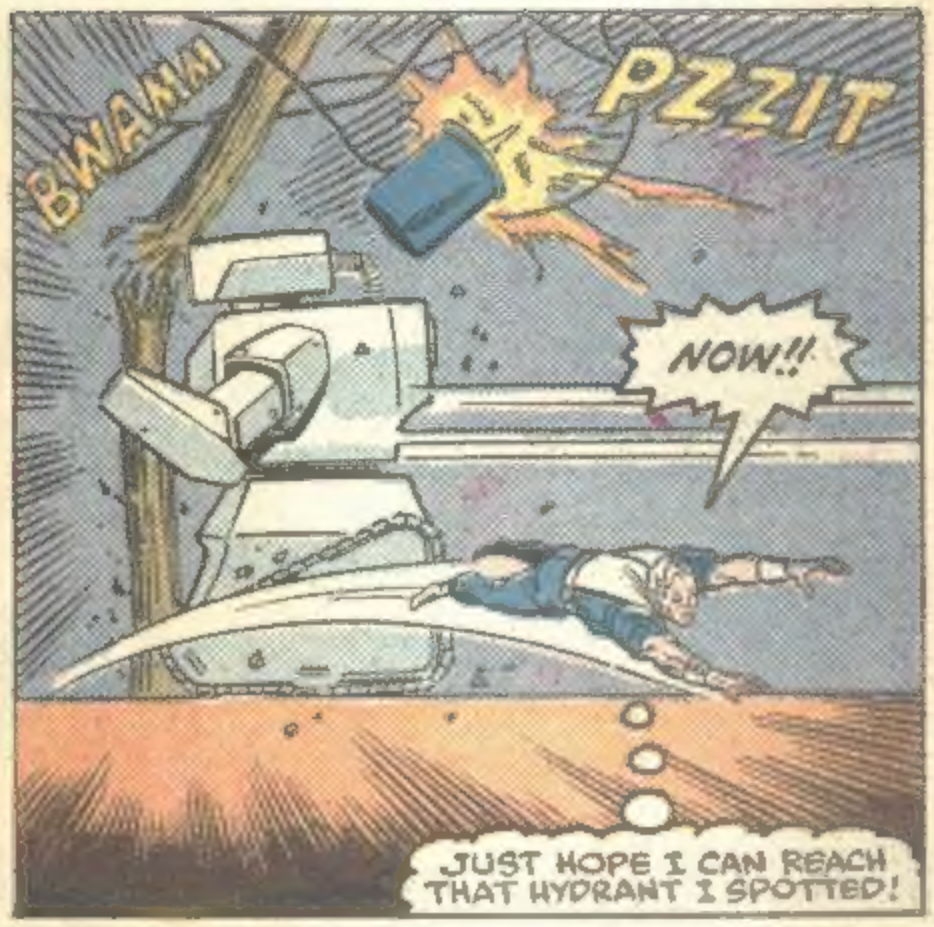
IT WILL DESTROY EVERYTHING!!

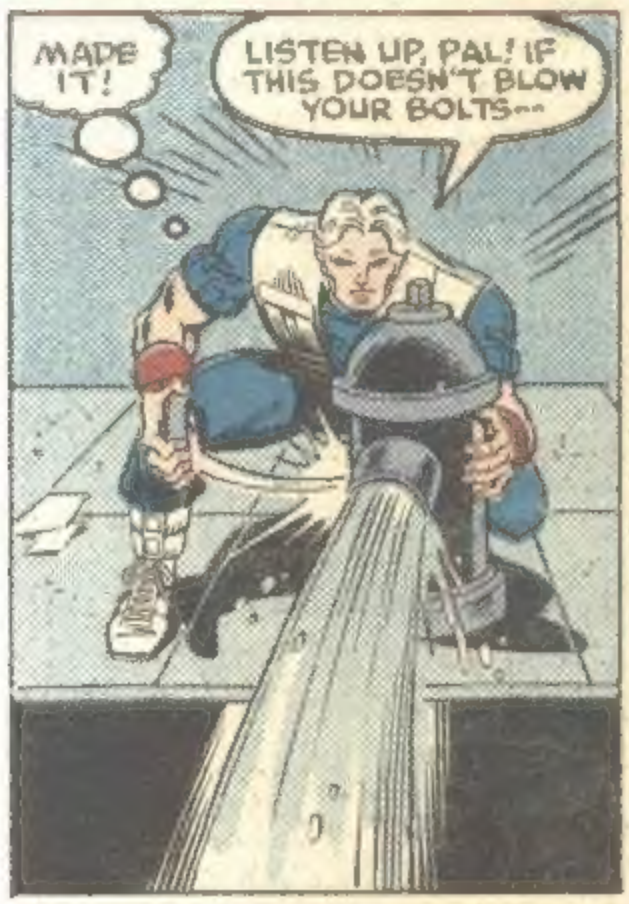

BWAKKK
ARGHH MANAGED TO KEEP MY PLAYMATE AWAY FROM THE OTHERS-- BUT IT'S GOING NUTS TRYING TO DISLODGE ME!
CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH--


--LONGER!!
PWASSH!

WHEW HAVEN'T TAKEN THIS MUCH ABUSE SINCE THE LAST TIME WE PLAYED CHICAGO!
HEY--! THAT ELECTRIC UTILITY POLE GIVES ME AN IDEA!


HOPE THIS WORKS! I WON'T GET A SECOND CHANCE!
THE ROBOT'S ZEROING IN ON ME NOW! GETTING CLOSER--!
DENSITOMETER
60%
30
GOTTA MAKE MY MOVE--

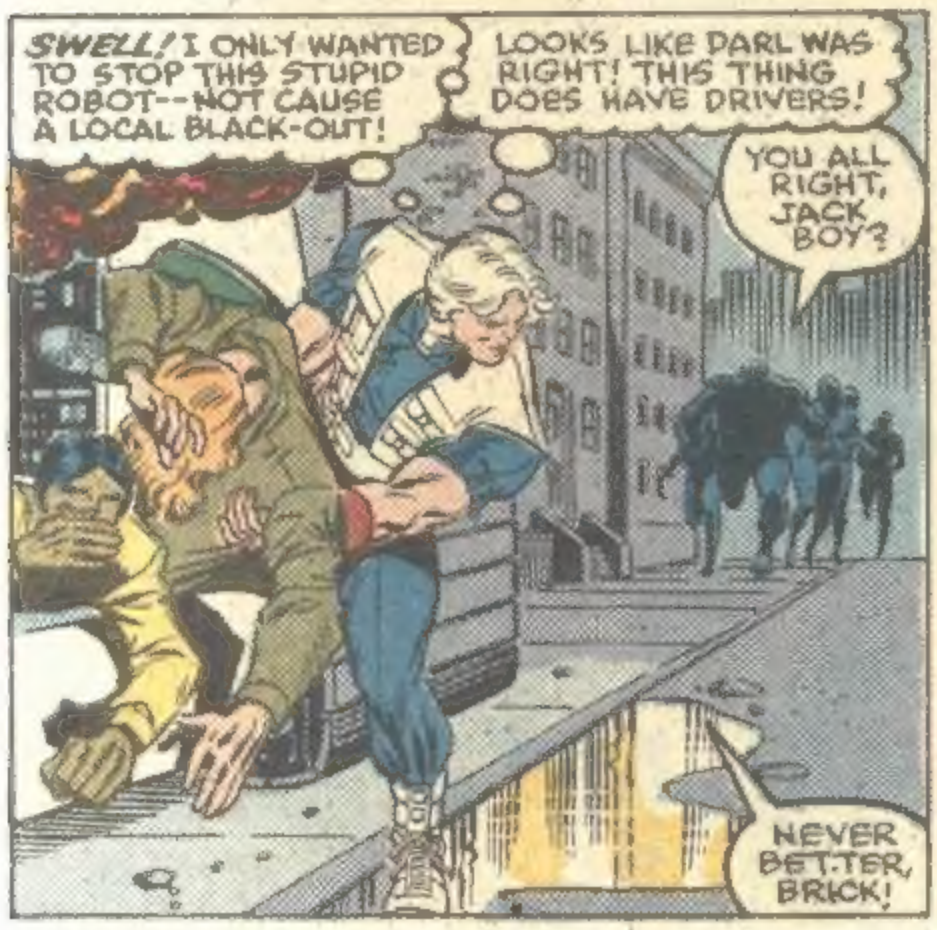

BWANNN
PZZIT
NOW!!
JUST HOPE I CAN REACH THAT HYDRANT I SPOTTED!

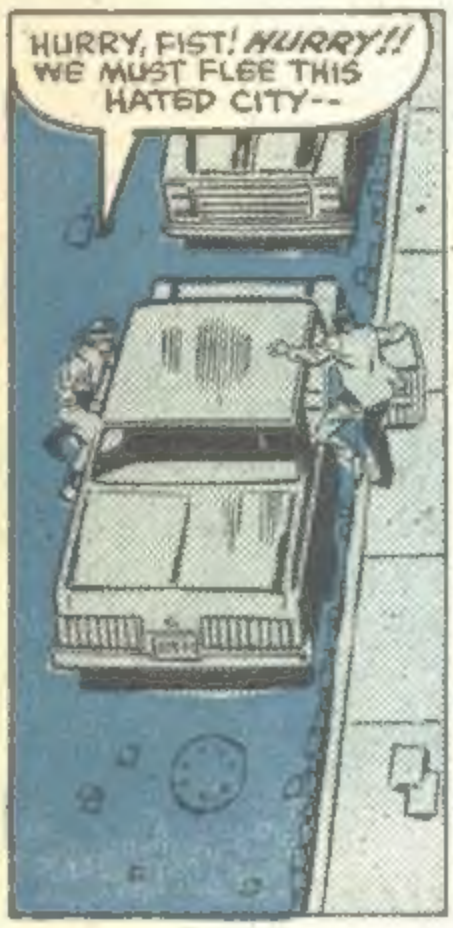

MADE IT!
LISTEN UP, PAL! IF THIS DOESN'T BLOW YOUR BOLTS--

--I'LL EAT MY SHORTS!
KZZAPP
NO SOONER DOES THE WATER STRIKE THE ELECTRIFIED TANK, THAN--

--EMERGENCY CIRCUIT-BREAKERS CUT IN--

--TO SHUT OFF ALL ELECTRICAL SERVICE TO THE IMMEDIATE AREA!


SWELL! I ONLY WANTED TO STOP THIS STUPID ROBOT--NOT CAUSE A LOCAL BLACK-OUT!
LOOKS LIKE DARL WAS RIGHT! THIS THING DOES HAVE DRIVERS!
YOU ALL RIGHT, JACK BOY?
NEVER BETTER, BRICK!


HURRY, FIST! HURRY!! WE MUST FLEE THIS HATED CITY--

--AND RETURN TO OUR BEAUTIFUL HOMELAND BEFORE--

BWO-

OMM

YOW-ZAA!

LOOK OUT! THE TANK'S GOIN' UP, TOO!

MUST'A HAD SOME KIND'A DELAYED SELF-DESTRUCT FUSE!

JACK, LOOK--! THE TANK DRIVERS ARE GETTING AWAY IN THE CONFUSION!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM, MAN! JUST CONCENTRATE ON GETTIN' ME OUTTA THESE STUPID CUFFS!

THE STREETS'LL TAKE CARE OF THOSE DUDES! THEY BELONG TO THE NEIGHBOR-HOOD!

AH HEAR SIRENS IN THE DISTANCE!

WHAT'DA WE DO NOW, JACK?

I...UM... GUESS WE'D BETTER LEAVE BEFORE WE'RE SPOTTED!

AREN'T YOU GOING TO TELL THE POLICE WHAT HAPPENED?

NO WAY, LADY! THEY'D NEVER BUY IT!

BESIDES, JACK TOTALLED A PRIVATE CAR, AND CAUSED A BLACK-OUT!

WE'RE TALKING *MAJOR LAW-SUIT* IF ANYONE FINDS OUT WE WERE INVOLVED!

NEXT ISSUE: THE KICKERS FACE DRUIDS! DEMONS! CEREMONIAL MAGICIANS! GANGSTERS! A FOOTBALL MINICAMP, AND...

"THE WITCHES OF WESTCHESTER!"